

The Weekly Museum

Four Cents single.]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER, 31, 1796.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Anno.]

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HISTORY OF THE FAMILY OF MONSIEUR DE M.—

FROM HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS' LETTERS.

[Concluded.]

MONSIEUR DE M. endeavoured to supply to his unfortunate niece the place of the parents she had lost, and forgot his own evils in his attempt to soothe the affliction of this interesting mourner, who, at nineteen years of age, in all the bloom of beauty, was the prey of deep and settled melancholy. She had too much sensibility not to feel his tender cares, and often restrained her tears in his presence because they gave him pain. When those tears would no longer be suppressed, she wandered out alone; and, seating herself on some fragment of rock, soothed by the murmurs of the hollow winds and moaning waters, indulged her grief without controul. In one of those lonely rambles, sacred to her sorrows, she was awakened from a melancholy musing by the sudden appearance of her cousin, the son of Mr. de M. who, after having repeatedly exposed his life during a long and perilous campaign in the service of his country, returned—to find his home deserted and his father an exile. Such were the rewards which the gallant defenders of liberty received from the hands of tyrants. The young man flew to his father's retreat, where the first object that met his eyes was his lovely cousin, whom he had a few months before beheld in all the pride of youthful beauty; her cheek flushed with the gay suffusion of health, and her eye sparkling with pleasure. That cheek was now covered with fixed paleness, and that eye dimmed with tears; but mademoiselle de M. had never appeared to him so interesting as at this moment.

Two young persons placed together in such peculiar circumstances, must have had hearts insensible indeed, had they conceived no attachment for each other. The son of M. de M. and Adelaide, who both possessed an uncommon share of sensibility, soon felt, that while all beyond the narrow cleft which separated the little valley from the rest of the world was misery and disorder, whatever could give value to existence was to be found within its savage boundary, in that reciprocal affection which soothed the evils of the past, and shed a soft and cheering ray over the gloom of the future. The scene in which they were placed was peculiarly calculated to cherish the illusions of passion; not merely from displaying those simple and romantic beauties the contemplation of which softens while it elevates the affections—it had also that local charm which endears to minds of taste and sentiment spots which have been celebrated by the power of genius. Petrarch, the tender, the immortal Petrarch, had trod those very valleys, had climbed those very rocks, had wandered in those very woods—and the two young persons, who both understood Italian, when they read together the melodious strains of that divine poet, found themselves transported into new regions, and forgot for a while that revolutionary government exiled. From those dreams, those delightful delusions, they were awakened by a letter which a friend

and fellow-soldier of young de M. conveyed to him, in which he conjured him to return immediately to the army, if he would thus being clasped among the suspected or the proscribed.

Young de M. considered the defence of his country as a sacred duty which he was bound to fulfil. He instantly prepared to depart. He bid adieu to his father and Adelaide with tears wrung from a bleeding heart, and tore himself away with an effort which it required the exertion of all his fortitude to sustain. After having passed the cleft which enclosed the valley, he again turned back to gaze once more on the spot which contained all his treasure. Adelaide, after his departure, had no consolation but in the sad yet dear indulgence of tender recollections; in shedding tears over the paths they had trod, over the books they had read together. Alas, this unfortunate young lady had far other pangs to suffer than the tender repinings of absence from a beloved object! Some weeks after the departure of her lover, the departments of Vaucluse and the Mouth of the Rhone were desolated by Maignet*. Two proscribed victims of his tyranny, who were the friends of M. and knew the place of his retreat, sought for an asylum in his dwelling. M. de M. received his fugitive friends with affectionate kindness. But a few days after their arrival their retreat was discovered by the emissaries of Maignet; the narrow pass of the valley was guarded by soldiers; the house was encompassed by a military force; and M. de M. was summoned to depart with the conspirators whom he had dared to harbour, in order to appear with them before the popular commission established at Orange. This last stroke his unhappy niece had no power to sustain. All the wounds of her soul were suddenly and rudely torn open; and altogether overwhelmed by the unexpected, this terrible calamity, which filled up the measure of her afflictions, her reason entirely forsook her.

With frantic agony she knelt at the feet of him who commanded the troop; she implored, she wept, she shrieked; then started up and hung upon her uncle's neck, pressing him wildly in her arms. Some of the soldiers proposed conducting her also to the tribunal; but the leader of the band, whether touched by her distress, or fearful that her despair would be troublesome on the way, persuaded them to leave her behind. She was dragged from her uncle, and locked in the chamber, from whence her shrieks were heard by the unfortunate old man till he had passed the narrow cleft of the valley, which he was destined to behold no more. His sufferings were acute, but they were not of long duration. The day of his arrival at Orange, he was led before the popular commission, together with his friends, and from thence immediately dragged to execution.

In the mean time mademoiselle de M.—, released by Marianne from the apartment where she had been confined by the merciless guards, wandered from morning till evening amidst the wildest recesses of the valley, and along the most rugged paths she could find. She was constant-

ly followed in her ramblings by her faithful servant, who never lost sight of her a single moment, and who retains in her memory many a mournful complaint of her disordered mind, many a wild expression of despair. She often retired to a small nook near the torrent, where her uncle had placed a seat, and where he usually passed some hours of the day. Sometimes she seated herself on the bench; then started up, and throwing herself on her knees before the spot where her uncle used to sit, bathed it with floods of tears. "Dear old man," she would cry, "your aged head!—They might have left me a lock of his grey hairs. When the soldiers come for me, Marianne, you may cut off a lock of mine for Charles—Poor Charles!—It is well he's gone—I see the guillotine behind those trees!—and now they drag up a weak old man!—they tie him to the plank!—it bends—oh heaven!"

The acute affliction with which young de M.— heard of the murder of his father was still aggravated by the tidings he received from Marianne of the situation of his beloved Adelaide. Her image was forever present to his mind; and, unable to support the bitterness of those pangs which her idea excited, he again found means to obtain leave of absence for a few weeks, and hastened to the valley. He found the habitation deserted—all was dark and silent; he flew through the apartments, calling upon the name of Adelaide, but no voice answered his call.

He left the house and walked with hasty steps along the valley. As he passed a cavern of the rocks, he heard the moans of Adelaide—he rushed into the cavern—she was seated upon its flinty floor, and Marianne was sitting near.—Adelaide cast up her eyes as he entered, and looked at him earnestly—he knelt by her side, and pressed her hand to his bosom—"I don't know you," said Adelaide. "Not know me!" he cried, "not know Charles!"—"If you are Charles," she resumed falteringly, "you're come too late—'tis all over!—Poor old man!" she cried, rising hastily from the ground, and clasping her hands together, "don't you see his blood on my cloths? I begged very hard for him—I told them I had no father and mother but him—if you are Charles, begone, begone!—They're coming—they're coming—I see them upon the rock!—That knife—that bloody knife!"

Such were the pangs of the disordered imagination of this unfortunate young lady, and which were sometimes interrupted by long intervals of silence, and sometimes by an agony of tears. Her lover watched over her with the most tender and unwearied assiduity; but his cares were ineffectual. The life of Adelaide was near its close. The convulsive pangs of her mind, the extraordinary fatigues she had suffered in her wanderings, without necessary nourishment, except bread and water, since the obstinately refused all other food, had reduced her frame to a state of incurable weakness and decay.

A short time before she expired, she recovered her reason, and employed her last remains of strength in the attempt to console her wretched lover. She spoke to him of a happier world,

* A creature of Robespierre's.

where they should meet again, and where tyrants should oppres no more—the grasp'd his hand—she fix'd her eyes on his—and died.

With the gloomy silence of despair, with feelings that were denied the relief of tears, and were beyond the utterance of complaint, this unfortunate young man prepared with his own hands, the grave of her he loved, and himself cover'd her corpe with earth.

The last office paid by religion to the dead, the hollowed taper, the lited croz, the solemn requiem, had long since vanish'd, and the municipal officer returned the dust to dust with unceremonious speed. The lover of Adelaide chose to perform himself those sad functions for the object of his tenderness, and might have exclaimed with our poet,

"What though no weeping loves thy ashes grace,
Nor polish'd marble emulate thy face;
What though no sacred earth allow thee room,
Nor hallow'd dirge be mutter'd o'er thy tomb!
Yet shall thy grave with rising flow'rs be dress'd,
And the green turf lie lightly on thy breast:
There shall the morn her earliest tears bestow,
There the first roses of the year shall blow;
While angels with their silver wings o'er shade
The ground now sacred by thy reliques made."

Young de M---- passed the night at the grave of Adelaide. Marianne followed him thither, and humbly intreated him to return to the house. He pointed to the new-laid earth, and waved his hand as if he wished her to depart and leave his meditations uninterrupted.

The next morning at break of day he entered the house, and called for Marianne. He thanked her for her care of Adelaide: he assur'd her of his everlasting gratitude. While he was speaking, his emotion cloak'd his voice, and a shower of tears, the first he had shed since the death of Adelaide, loofed his oppressed heart. When he had recover'd himself, he bade Marianne farewell, and hasten'd out of the house, muttering in low tone, "This must be avenged." He told Marianne, that he was going to rejoin his battallion; but all inquiries after him have since been fruitless: this unhappy young man has been heard of no more!



INSTANCE OF BARBAROUS MERCENARINESS, AND CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

A Tradesman in Lower Saxony sent for a midwife, to assist his wife in labour: but she could not, on account of a difficult case, deliver her. Full of love for his expiring spouse, the husband bemoan'd his and her fate: when recollecting that a surgeon liv'd at no great distance, he stanc't, and, with eyes where hope and joy pictured themselves by turns, said, Thou shalt live to blesse me still; I strait will apply to Dr. M----. He did so. The surgeon, after visiting the patient, pronounc'd her to be in a very dangerous way, declaring he could not undertake her for less than ten crowns.—Oh, Sir, take my all, and save that dear, dear woman:—here is a crown; have patience, and in time I shall faithfully make up the whole sum.—That will not do, (replied the physician,) thinkst thou I have got my learning, at the University?—A curse on thy learning monster! They never taught thee to think, or act as a man; but, barbarian, view this weapon well, (holding a clasp knife to the Doctor's throat,) it shall do for thee, my wife, and self. Will three victims satisfy thy cruel avarice? Deliver my wife instantly, or I will sheathe this knife in thy heart.—The Doctor, thus threatened, approaches the woman.—Stop, (cries the tradesman,) one word more; thy life shall answer for that of my wife and child.—This effectually wrought upon the mercenary savage, and the woman was at last safely delivered of a chopping hoy. The overjoyed father thank'd him; then casting, disdainfully, a crown-piece on the ground, —My wife, (says he,) sooth'd by my tender care, will put up with bread and water: I scorn to be oblig'd to thee; thou art not worthy performing a good deed. Take up this part of the wages of avarice, earned by the sweat of my brow: the rest of thy demands shall be made good. Avant! Be that money a curse on thee and thine.—One is at a loss which to admire or detest most, the savage meanness of the surgeon, or the noble firmness of the worthy husband.



MAMM.

MEN are sometimes well acquainted with their head, when they are not with their heart.

THE SEASONS.

"STAY!" SUMMER cry'd, as blooming SPRING withdrew
(Willing his royal title to disown)
"Stay! for mankind have ne'er spoke well of you,
And how should I fare better on a throne?"

Too hot, or cold, they always find the air,
And endlesss murmurs our misconduct breeds;
No, such impertinence no more I'll hear,
Unrival'd reign the queen of flow'ry meads."

"Nay, (said the other) I'm exempted now;
Brother, I wish you all the sweets of sway;
When your succession is so clear, I vow
I would not wrong you of a single day."

SPRING said, and vanish'd on the fleetest breeze,
Poor SUMMER fretted, by compulsion king,
"Since it is so, (he cry'd) I'll try to please,
Sure gratitude must from profusion spring."

Sudden the harvets wave in living gold,
The grateful ras'bry wide the wood perfumes,
Lea fair the pearl and ruby to behold,
Than the bright form the gooseberry assumes.

The luscious peach in tick carnation's pride,
And finely rounded by Pomona's hand,
Caught the fresh orient of a blushing bride,
Led to Love's altar in a flowery band.

Twas ripenesse all, and bloom of lovlier glow
Than fancy mellowes in the poet's lays,
The park, the meadow, and the forest show
The boundlesss blessings of man's halcyon days.

Yet man, ungrateful, dares e'en now complain,
He says the zephyrs search him as they fly,
He says the niggard dews scarce kiss the plain,
And leave the fruits and languid flow'ress dry.

Alas! ERIGONE delays too long,
To smile benignant in the pityng skies;
When will the vintage glad the rural throng?
Hope in the panting bosom wearied dies.

Such the mad clamours of the mortal race,
When AUTUMN in his turn affumes the sway,
New gifts, new murmurs, milder laws have place;
As benefits increase, the base inveigh.

Till Heaven, so long insulted, rous'd to ire,
Call'd forth the hosts of elemental strife;
Bade WINTER ravish with his offspring dire,
And bind in fetters what escap'd with life.

No fruits, no flow'rs, no silver sparkling rills,
No soft recesses for the warbling train;
Scours the bleak tempest round the leafless hills,
No shades for sighing lovers now remain.

Fierce from confinement rul's the boistrous crew,
By EOLUS detain'd in gloomy caves;
Headlesss of nets or young, the branches flew,
In icy chains suspend the harden'd waves.

The flock's, desponding, o'er the meadows lie,
And WINTER's havock humbles human pride,
While prayers of penitence would bribe the sky,
But to the ungrateful favour is deny'd.

Inferb'd appear'd on an emerging pile,
Though since effac'd by Time's all-conqu'ring steel;
Subjects who dare mild government revile,
"Deserve a tyrant's iron scourge to feel."



FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SOLUTION TO HIRAM'S ENIGMA, IN THE MUSEUM OF THE 17th INST.

I TALK, friend Hiram, without doubt,
Your curious riddle I've found out;
TOBACCO, 'tis most evident,
Is just the very thing you meant.

Dec. 27, 1796.

KOHINA COPPLE.

FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS MAGAZINE.

A VESPER, ON THE CLOSING YEAR.

BE every future year like this! I cried,
As retrospection all its scenes review'd;
Thus down the stream of life serenely glide,
With ~~joy~~ ^{hope} creation and with hopes renew'd!

Nor gloomy SORROW join again my train,
Nor poverty intrude upon my lot;
But CARES flew her blessings o'er my plain,
And LOVE and FRIENDSHIP still frequent my cot!

Again, ye MUSES, deign to visit here,
And aid warm GRATITUDE'S exulting lay!
Here may sweet PEACE and PIETY appear:
And here may heavenly WISDOM dart its ray,
Brighten and consecrate each future year,
And fit me for the realms of endless day!

ALOUETTE.



ANECDOCE OF SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.

AFTER Sir Philip Sidney was wounded near the walls of Zutphen, the horse he rode upon being rather furiously choleric than bravely proud, forced him to forsake the field, but not his back; as the noblest and fittest horse to carry a mortal commander to his grave. In this sad progress, passing along by the rest of the army, where his uncle, Robert, earl of Leicester, the general, was, and being thickly wainscoted with bleeding, he call'd for drink, which was presently brought him. But, as he was putting the bottle to his mouth, he saw a poor soldier carried along who had been wounded at the same time, ghastly calling up his eyes at the bottle; sir Philip perceiving this, took it from his head, before drinking, and deliver'd it to the poor man, with these words: "THY NEEDS ARE YET GREATER THAN MINE."

The generous behaviour of the gallant knight ought not to pass without a penegyric. All his deeds of bravery, his politeness, his learning, his courtly accomplishment, do not reflect so much honour upon him, as this one disinterested and truly heroic action. It discovered to render and benevolent a nature: a mind so fortified against pain; a heart so overflowing with generous sentiments to relieve, in opposition to the violent call of his own necessities, a poor man languishing in the same districts, before himself, than none can read it without the highest admiration. Bravery is often constitutional: fame may be the motive to feats of arms; in a statesman and a courier may act from interest; but a sacrifice so generous as this, can be made by none but those who are good as well as great; who are noble minded, and gloriously compassionate, like Sidney.



AN E C D O T E S.

A GENTLEMAN in Bath sent his servant, who was a Irishman, with a box to the warehouse of Mr. Wilshire, in order to have it conveyed to London by the waggon, telling him that he must see that the direction were put on safe. The box had been gone some considerable time, and the gentleman had not received any account of its arrival, as he expected, the contents being valuable. In short, upon enquiry, he could not get the least information of it, in consequence of which, Mr. Wilshire was carried before the Mayor, where the servant testified, upon oath, that he had delivered the box to Mr. Wilshire's porter, with the directions, according to his master's orders. The Mayor recommend'd them to examine the warehouse more particularly. Mr. Wilshire accordingly returned, accompanied by the Irishman, who on entering the room and seeing a box in one corner of it, immediately exclaimed, "By St. Patrick that is the very box." On being desired to shew the directions, "That I will (says Paddy) if you will give me a hammer; for I put them on the INSIDE in order to prevent their rubbing off in the carriage."

A SEA Captain's opinion being ask'd about a future STATE, he answer'd that he never troubled himself about STATE AFFAIRS.

SATURDAY, December 31, 1796.

LIBERALITY.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania, much to their honour be it said, have passed an act appropriating 15,000 dollars for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at Savannah.

We are informed that a vessel has lately been seized upon in the Delaware upon an information laid that she had, contrary to law, been employed in seizing and selling as slaves natives of the coast of Africa. The vessel is said to belong to New-York; had made a voyage to Africa, and sold a cargo of these unhappy human beings at St. Croix; and arrived at the port of Philadelphia a short time ago. It is also said that two of the negroes, who had not been sold, were found on board, and 200 pair of iron fetters.

A gentleman from Porto Rico, informs, that the American ship Mount Vernon, captured by the French privateer Flying-Fish, Capt. Paris, had been condemned and sold there. The pretences for her condemnation were various, but on being principally obviated, judgment was finally given on instructions sent to the commander of the privateer by the French Minister, directing him to make prize of this ship. Paris, captain of the privateer, had been appointed Consul at Porto Rico, and sat in judgment upon his own cause.

A late Charleston paper says, "There is a letter in town from Georgia, which says, it is confidently asserted in the Floridas, that the King of Spain has ceded those provinces, and Louisiana, to the Republic of France."

EXTRACT OF A LETTER

From Alexandria, (Virginia) dated 2d instant.

"We were under considerable alarm here last night, from which broke out in a frame building nearly in the centre of the town, which was happily extinguished with the loss of that building only. At one period it threatened destruction to a considerable portion of the wealthier part of this town."

Captain Folome, of the Dloop Almena, who arrived on Thursday from Richmond, informs that Admiral Richery, in a sloop, accompanied by another frigate and a lugger, were laying in Hampton road on Friday last week.

A gentleman who came passenger in the Hunter, Capt. Montague, from Bristol and Brest, has politely informed us, that when he left Brest, (Oct. 16) about 15 sail of the line lay in Brest Waters, nearly ready for sea; that several vessels were repairing; and that there were about 26 armed vessels, besides a number of privateers, which were fitting.

The Hunter was boarded three days out of Bristol by the French privateer ship Buonaparte, of 76 guns, Captain Raymond, who treated them politely, except putting on board them 16 prisoners against the will of Capt. M.—Having the prisoners on board Capt. M. recurred to Brest, where he debarked them, and represented the facts to the Admiral and the owners, who highly disapproved of the conduct of Capt. Raymond, who had no orders to distress the Americans. The Buonaparte had been out three days, and had taken three prizes, one of which was the Duke of Clarence West-Indiaman, valued at \$5,000. sterl. the other two were destroyed.

Jamaica accounts were received by the banque Neptune, to the 3d December. These accounts state, that the Indian Queen, British East-Indiaman, had been carried into Cayenne. That the Cerf-volant, a French brig, had been sent into Port Royal, having dispatches from Rigaud to the Executive Directory on board. That accounts had been received of there being two ships of the line at Havannah; also, that Admiral Pringle, without firing a gun, had taken on the DUTCH FLEET, bound to the East-Indies, and carried them into the Cape of Good Hope, consisting of three sail of the line, one 50 gun ship, three frigates, and a sloop of war!!!—That a Spanish vessel, said to have 50,000 dollars on board, had been carried into Morant Bay. That General Abercrombie was daily expected at St. Domingo with 4000 men. That the ship Hope, Hunter, from Gienock, was wrecked near Plumbe-Island. That a

brig, half full of water and deserted, was seen at the northward of Caymanas, with "The Sally of New-York," on her stern. That orders had been received from St. James's for the taking and detention of all Spanish vessels. That [a round-about story] all British vessels in Spanish ports had been liberated! That Count de Bruges had penetrated Republican territory to within 12 miles of Cape Francois! That five Spanish prizes had been sold at Martinique, and the money lodged in the Custom house!!!

Between the 11th and 19th of November, the Brunswick, Capt. Douglas, arrived at Port Royal, from London, and the Kingston paper of November 19, contains the following article respecting the Army of Italy which is proved to be false by the dates:

"Captain Douglas mentions having brought to a Spanish ship from Cadiz, bound to Vera Cruz, that informed him that General BUONAPARTE had received a severe check in Italy; that his retreat was cut off, and that he had lost 20,000 men on the occasion!"

It appears also, by these accounts, that the Molucc Islands, in the East-Indies, have been taken by the British forces.

SALEM, Dec. 20.

By the brig Mary, Capt. Joseph Lindsey, arrived at Marblehead on Saturday last, in 57 days from Cadiz, we have a positive confirmation of the declaration of war by Spain against England. It was proclaimed by the heralds of state at the corner of every street in Cadiz the day before Captain L. sailed—and the day was celebrated with the most enthusiastic joy. The inhabitants appeared to have adopted the French manners entirely; the tri-coloured cockade was worn, and the French national songs were sung with rapture—Prizes were brought in every day, and the spirit of privateering pervaded all ranks of citizens. Five very large and rich Portuguese ships from the Brazils had been captured by the French, two of which had arrived at Cadiz—the remainder were ordered for other ports. It was rumoured that 100,000 Frenchmen were to attack Gibraltar in the spring. The tale of the capture of Admiral Jervis's fleet (so many times confirmed, but never by Capt. Pedrick) turned out in the loss only of one hospital ship, the crew of which Capt. L. saw landed in Cadiz. Admiral Jervis's escape was attributed to a want of vigilance in the combined fleet, and to superior maneuvering. They were chased 48 hours and had safely arrived at Gibraltar.

Price of American produce when Capt. L. sailed.—Fish from 7 to 8 dollars; Rice 6 to 7; Beef 21; Pork 25.

THE wishes of a HAPPY NEW-YEAR to the generous Subscribers of the WEEKLY MUSEUM are once more presented to them by the EDITOR, with his unfeigned thanks for the support given the publication for nine years past; and he flatters himself that a continued endeavor to PLEASE will merit a further continuance—There are some of his Subscribers in arrears from 1 to 5 years papers, those by discharging their accounts up to the ensuing year, will enable him to give them good paper, handsome type, and TEN THOUSAND THANKS for their kindness.



Election of Officers.

THE GENERAL SOCIETY OF MECHANICS AND TRADESMEN OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, agreeable to charter, will meet on Tuesday Morning next, at 9 o'clock, at the house of Mrs Amory, for the purpose of electing Officers for the ensuing year. The poll will open at 9 o'clock, A. M. and close at 1 P. M. when every Member is requested to attend. GARDNER BAKER, Sec'y.
December 31, 1796.

American and English Playing Cards,
By the gross, dozen, or single pack.

For Sale at this Office.

Printing, in all its Branches,
Performed at this Office, with neatness, accuracy
and dispatch.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

A few weeks since, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. ALEXANDER P. WALDRON, to Miss HANNAH ROBERTSON, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 14th inst. at Aurora, in the county of Onondaga, GLEN CUYLER, Esq. Attorney at Law, to Miss MARY F. LEDYARD, daughter of Benjamin Ledyard, Esq. Clerk of that County.

A CHARITY SERMON

Will be preached to-morrow afternoon at the New METHODIST CHURCH, and a COLLECTION made for the benefit of the CHARITY SCHOOL under the direction of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this city.

* * Should the weather prove unfavorable the SERMON will be postponed.

THEATRE.

THIS EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

A TRAGEDY, called,

GEORGE BARNWELL:
Or, The London Merchant.

Barnwell,
Thorngood,
Blant,
Uncle,
And, Trueman,
Millwood,
Lucy,
And, Maria,

Mr Martin,
Mr Crosby,
Mr Munro,
Mr Tyler,
Mr Hallam, jun.,
Mrs Tyler,
Mrs Brett,
Mrs Johnson.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A COMIC OPERA, called

The DESERTER.

BOXES. PITTS. GALLERY 4s.

PLACES in the BOXES, and TICKETS, as usual.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

A COMEDY, called,

Much ado about Nothing,
with the Entertainment of
The Sultan.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA

ANNIVERSARY.

THE Annual Festival of the GENERAL SOCIETY OF MACHANICS and TRADESMEN of the City of New-York, will be celebrated on Tuesday next the 3d of January. TICKETS for the dinner (at Mr. Avery's) may be obtained on application to any of the following

STEWARDS:

Cornelius Brinckerhoff,
Benjamin Stevens,
Seabury Champlin,
Anthony Steenback,
December, 31, 1796.

George J. Warner,
Cornelius Crayier,
Andrew Nowell.

For Sale at this Office,

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

Christmas Pieces,

AND

New-Year Presents for Children.

Fellow's' Circulating Library,
CONTAINING the latest and most approved NOVELS,
&c. is kept in Wall-street, No. 60.

Subscribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter,
5s. a month. Non-subscribers 1s. for an SVO. volume six
days, 6d. for a 12 mo. 3 days.

October 1, 1796.

Court of Apollo.

PHELIM O'FLANAGAN TO HIS HENRIETTA.

AS a lock of fresh hay to a cow,
Who all day has been chewing her cud;
As a handful of twill to a fow;
To a boar as a puddle of mud.
Far sweeter to me is thy face,
Where chalk and red o'erthe appear;
Where the lily is robb'd of each grace,
And the rose is in bloom all the year.
How fair, Henrietta, thy mane,
Which, alas! all comparion mocks;
The eel may attempt, but in vain,
To rival the twist of thy locks,
The notes of thy song far excel
The lay of the musical Jack;
Or Orpheus when tripping to hell,
To coax his Eurydice back.
While lovers their destiny moan,
That THEIR LASSES are colder than clay,
That their bosoms are harder than stone,
Mine is softer than butter or whey.
Should 'Retta poor Phelim forsake,
The world into mourning would go;
And bull-frogs would grunt at his fate,
And mud-turtles pine at his woe.

PHELIM.

DR. GREENWOOD, APPROVED DENTIST,

No. 35, Warren-street,
PREPARES and fixes real enamelled Teeth, the best
contrivance hit on to substitute the loss of natural ones.
They are fixed in without the least pain, and without taking
out the old stumps. As to ornament they equal the
most brilliant which can be exposed to view, and helps
pronunciation, mastication, &c., &c.

November 26, 1796. 29---sf.

JOHN VANDER POOL, Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip:
HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment
of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of
Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Calk, or approved notes.

Aug. 6 23---sf.

SARAH LEACH, Mantua Maker from London,

RPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and
particularly her friends, that she has removed to No.
35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive
any commands in the line of her business, and flatters
herself that she will merit the future custom and appro-
bation of her employers.

Nov. 24, 1795. 29---

Harfin and Caverly,

HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany
Pier, west side of Coenties-Slip, where they have for
sale, a general assortment of

China, Glass and Earthen Ware,

About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check
Flannel. Also,

One Lot of ground, at the shipyards, near Col. Rutgers,
and three lots on the Greenwich road, adjoining lots of
Wm. W. Gilbert, Esq. And,

A handsome bay Horse, four years old, he is very ple-
asant under the saddle, and has been broken to the gears,
is sound and free of faults.

They will likewise receive in store, and sell upon com-
mission, most kinds of country produce.

To Let, the Store and a spacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-
street.

Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with
packing crockery, apply as above.

October 1, 1796. 31---sf.

JOHN HARRISON

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORT-
MENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Ghost-Seren, Camilla,
Montalbert, Sutton Abbey, Dutchess of York,
Count Roderick's Castle, Haunted Priory, Monk,
Louisa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Henry, John of Gaunt, Peregrine Pickle,
Madame de Barneveld, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Herman of Unna, Son of Ethelwulf, Fatal Follies,
Lahan Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow,
Orlando and Lavinia, Honoria Sommerville,
Eloisa, with the Sequel of Julia, Audley Fortescue,
Charles Mandeville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Edwy, Son of Ethelred the Second, an historic tale,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Elthram,
French Adventurer, Solymus and Fatima, Tom Jones,
Inquisitor, (by Miss Rowson) Romance of the Forest,
Baronets d'Alantan, Emely Montague,
Gonzalo de Cordova, Mystic Cottage of Chamouny,
Evelina, or the History of a young lady's entrance into the
world.

Arabian Tales, Victim of Passion, Arabian Nights,
Perfidious Guardian, or Vicissitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Cecilia, Joseph, Flanders,
Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Life of Samuel Stansbury, Esq. Gabriele de Vergey,
Recluse of the Appenines, Sympathetic Tales,
Renounter, or Transition of a Moment,
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Danish Massacre, Tillman Sandys, Fool of Quality,
Julia Weston, Almoran and Hamet,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Wester, Joseph Andrews,
Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World,
Julia de Robigny, Citizen of the World,
Telemachus, Visit of a Week, Rural Walks,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and English) Democrat,
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,
Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
Gustavus Vassa, Tales of Past Times, (French and English)
Robinson Crusoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.

MISCELLANEOUS AND INSTRUCTIVE.

WASHINGTON's Letters, President's Address,
Lady's Library, Centaur not Fabulous, Hive,
Fabulous History, Rambler, Alop's Fables,
Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts,
Mis Bleeker's Posthumous Works, Homer's Iliad,
Belisarius, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V. Faugeres)
Milton's Works, Johnson's Lives of the Poets,
Pleasing Instructor, Select Stories, Children's Friend,
Spirit of Despotism, Zimmerman on Solitudes,
Cain's Lamentations over Abel, Temple of Apollo,
Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady, Bennet's Strictures,
Flowers of History, Lessons of a Governess,
Father's Instructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters,
Columbian Mule, Goldsmith's Works, Messiah,
Rights of Woman, Miscellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins,
Elegant Miscellanies, Chronicles of the Kings of England,
Levates on Physiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

DIVINITY.

Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates,
Burke on the New Testament, Signs of the Times,
Watson's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress,
Psalms of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church,
Ainsworth's Teatise, Religious Courtship,
Fletcher's Spiritual Letters, Fletcher's Life,
Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Childrens Books and School Books.

Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly en-
graved and printed, on superfine bank post, may be
had either bound or in sheets, or by the single set, by ap-
plying to JOHN BURGER, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, at
No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner
of Beekman-Street.) Orders from any part of the United
States in the above line will be executed with the strictest
precision.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above business.

July 30

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Best London Porter.

Imported in the ship Triumph, from London, and for
Sale at a small advance on the original cost, by
MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.

AT THEIR

PORTER VAULTS,

No. 77, John-street; late Golden-hill, at the house of C.
HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.
By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the
single dozen. Also,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.
Merchants, Captains of vessels, whether in town or
country, may be supplied at the shortest notice, and all
orders shall be carefully attended.

N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles.
October 8.

35---sf

Washing and Ironing

DONE for gentlemen and ladies, or families, in the
neatest manner, and quickest dispatch, by MARK
ATWELL, in Lombard-street, near the Navy Yard, at the
sign of "The Bird in the hand worth two in the Bush."

Nov. 5.

56 6w

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of FOSBROOK and SMITH being
dissolved by mutual consent, the public are respectfully
informed that the subscriber has taken the Store;
where, on the most reasonable terms, may be had, as usual,
a general assortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery,

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades,
Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces,
Muskets, Hollier and Pocket Pistols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

No. 379, Pearl-Street.

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

400 Light Horse & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 13, 1796.

24---sf.

JUST PUBLISHED,

By JOHN BULL, No. 115, Cherry-Street,

The first Volume of

CAMILLA,

BY THE AUTHORRESS OF EVELINA AND CECILIA.
THIS new and interesting work, to be comprised in five
volumes, is now delivering to subscribers, on a fine
wove paper, printed with a beautiful new type, so extra-
ordinary low as Half a Dollar a volume, stitched.

To afford every advantage to those who generously come
forward and subscribe for CAMILLA, the publisher has
been induced to offer it uncommonly cheap, considering
the quality of the paper, type, &c. The consequent reduc-
tion of his profits obliges him to announce that to those
who subscribe after the publication of the third volume,
the price of the copies on wove paper will be increased to
Five Shillings per volume---at the same time he informs
the public he shall be provided with a sufficient number of
sets at the present price, on an inferior paper, of by no
means a bad quality.

In the course of next week the second volume
may positively be expected to make its appearance.

New-York, December 31, 1796.

To the Public.

WHEN the Tragedy of BELISARIUS issued from the
press, the author was in hope to have had the book
publicly presented to its polite patrons, but the unhappy
situation of our city shortly after, put a flop to her ex-
ertions for a while; they were however renewed when
the general affliction had subsided, and persons were em-
ployed to deliver the books to the respective subscribers;
but so many had retired to the country or exchanged their
places of residence in the city, and so many more were de-
ceased, that the abandoned the task as fruitless.

An opportunity now offering for sale of those pamphlets
which remain, the public are respectfully informed
they may be supplied at the Book stores of J. Ell-
ows, J. Ried, J. Harrison, and T. Allen.

October 29, 1796.

M. V. FAUGERES.

ANY person wishing to retire to the Country, can be
accommodated with a VERY VALUABLE FARM
in exchange for Property in this City---For further par-
ticulars enquire of the Printer.